THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5336. *Saturday, Jan.* 26, 1839. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The Morning Post of yesterday, says "Various rumours have lately appeared in the papers relating to this Theatre. We can positively assert that the statement of the offer reported to have been made by Mr. Rodwell to the proprietors for the next season, is totally without foundation. The publication of the name of a distinguished writer as the author of the forthcoming Play on the subject of Richlieu, and the title attributed to it, are equally unauthorised." The performances at this Theatre, last night, were the Musical Drama of *Rob Roy*, and the Pantomime.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

The second juvenile treat of the season was given last night, when the Pantomime was performed as the first piece, followed by *Now or Never*, and *The Spirit of Air*. So great has been the admiration of the Queen of the wonderful performance of Van Amburgh and his noble animals, that she has already honoured the exhibition with her presence three times, and after the conclusion of the performance on Thursday night, Her Majesty paid Van Amburgh the compliment of going personally on the stage, and witnessing the feeding of his animals, which were again brought on after the departure of the audience, to gratify the royal curiosity. On this occasion the stage was in a manner walled in by the scenery, and every body excluded from it, with the exception of the Queen and suite, Mr. Bunn, who attended on Her Majesty, and Mr. Van Amburgh. The beasts in their dens devoured their raw meat with a violent rapacity, which leads to a supposition that the feeding time might have been purposely delayed, a surmise in some measure borne out by the circumstance that when the lamb was put into the cage during the performance, the lion and panther simultaneously attacked it, and would have devoured it, but for the determined interference of Van Amburgh, who whipped the animals till they crouched. Her Majesty conversed with Van Amburgh, and seemed highly pleased with the exhibition. The Queen goes in state to this Theatre on Tuesday evening, and we hear that the places are nearly all taken in the boxes.

A story is going the round of the papers that a German, an enthusiastic admirer of Mlle. Rachel's powers, who was quietly jammed up in the *queue*, at the Theatre Français, a few evenings since, felt a hand intruded into his hind pocket. He could not turn round, so tight was the squeeze, but he passed his hand behind him, and seized the pickpocket's arm with a sturdy grasp. The delinquent finding himself thus caught, whispered in the

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German's ear that he begged he would let him go, since he had no intention of stealing for stealing sake, but merely wished to obtain the means of getting into the Theatre to see Mlle. Rachel. The phlegmatic German returned him not a word, but held his arm tight, and dragged him on to the check-taker's box, slowly progressing with the crowd of the *queue*. The pickpocket fully expected to be delivered up to the municipal guard at the door of the Theatre, when to his astonishment his detainer purchased two tickets for the pit, and giving him one, let him go free. The story runs that the rascal immediately made of, and instead of witnessing the performance, waited outside, and sold his check ticket at a highly advanced price to some late coming amateur.

Fashionable Lounges:

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golded Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st. Portman Sq.—A splended new Group, consisting of Her Majesty, in her Robes of State, the Duchess of Kent, the Dukes of Cambridge and Sussex, Earls Melbourne, Grey, & Normanby, and Lord Lyndhurst, in honor of the Coronation.—fac similies from life—the dresses of English Manufacture.

Tuesday, visit the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, to see the immense Model of *The Battle of Waterloo*, covering a space of 420 square feet, upon which the troops are engaged, amounting altogether to more then 190,000 men.—represented by means of Distinct Figures.—A most extraordinary and novel Exhibition.

Afterwards popt into S. ISAACS's splended establishment, 131, Regent Street, to view his beautiful and fashionable stock of Jewellery, Ornamental Furniture, and China, found he was selling them at 60 per cent, under the usual prices, as the whole must be cleared away in the present month, prior to the Premises undergoing Repairs—made some purchases—found them of the best manufacture.

In my way from the the Theatre, drop in at the *Harmonic Meeting* held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, and the cheapness of the fare. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay there a week, and only pay a guinea for bed & breakfast. I'm always to be found on Wednesday at half-past five at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Wishing to purchase my winter stock of Hats, pop't in to RICHARDS's, 125, Strand—found he had a most splendid assortment of elegant. light, and durable Beaver Hats—ordered a couple to be sent home immediately.—Made a memorandum, "RICHARDS & Co. 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Thursday, called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at Doctor Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street,—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing by Master Hodgson, &c. (commence at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing ordinary held every day at five o'clock.

Mr. Editor some time back when my head ached and my eyes grew dim I dreaded to pry into my doctor's bill. Now I only have to call on friend Grimstone, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury, purchase some of his Herbacious Eye Snuff in canisters of 1s. 3d. and 2s. 4d. each. Try my sight by reading the testimonials—whiff my Cigar, frighten away my headache, and gaily cry "Throw Physic to the dogs I'll have none of it."

Friday, called at HARRIS & SON'S, 52, Great Russell-st., near the British Museum, to view his newly invented Opera Glasses, which for elegance and lightness, are unequalled—found the price so reasonable, purchased several for New Year's gifts. They are patronized by the nobility, and all frequenters of the Theatres. Shall recommend them to all my friends.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester-Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (31st Time) Rossini's renowned Opera, *(in Four Acts)* of

Guillaume Tell!

Adapted to the English Stage by Mr. H. R. BISHOP, who will preside.

Gessler, Mr GIUBILEI, Rodolph, Mr STANSBURY,
Guillaume Tell, Mr BRAHAM, Walter Furst, of Uri, Mr STRETTON
Erni, of the Melchthal, Mr S. JONES, Lutern, Miss POOLE,
Arnold of the Melchthal, Mr ALLEN, Leuthold, Mr HOWELL,
Chief of the Canton of Schwytz, Mr DURUSET,
Chiefs of Unterwald & Uri .....Mr A. GIUBILEI & Mr MEARS.
Matilda, Miss BETTS, Martha, Miss FORDE,

The Tyrolienne Pas de Deux,

By Mr GILBERT and Madame GIUBILEI.

After which, (5th Time) a New Farce, in One Act, entitled

Now or Never!

Puffenheim... *(Commandant of the Guard)*.. Mr COMPTON,
Wiggendorf, *(Burgomaster)* Mr HUGHES,
Herman Waldreck .....*(a Student)*..... Mr BALLS,
Lothaire Von Altenberg, *(a Student)* Mr BRINDAL,
Corporal Klontz..Mr FENTON, Hans..Mr HEATH,
1st and 2nd Inhabitants, Mr HARRIS and Mr HATTON,
Laurine, *(Daughter of the Burgomaster)* Miss FITZWALTER
Rose Blumvelt, *(Ward of the Commandant)* Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, the First Act of the Fairy Ballet of The

SPIRIT of AIR.

The Dances & Ballet composed & produced by Mr. GILBERT.

IMMORTALS.

Eolin, Miss HALL, The North Wind, Mr WIELAND,
Azurine, *(the Spirit of Air)* Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI

MORTALS.

Thionville, Mr GILBERT, Benoite, Madame SIMON.
Beaujeu.....Mr HOWELL, Guillelmine....Miss HATTON,
Cyrille, Master MARSHALL, Clemence, Miss MARSHALL.

On Monday, Guillaume Tell, and the Pantomime.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of The

TEMPEST.

Alonzo, Mr WARDE, Sebastian, Mr DIDDEAR,
Prospero, Mr MACREADY Antonio, Mr PHELPS,
Ferdinand, Mr ANDERSON, Caliban, Mr G. BENNETT,
Trinculo, Mr HARLEY, Stephano, Mr BARTLEY,
Miranda, Miss H. FAUCIT, Ariel, Miss P. HORTON,
Spirits in the Vision. Iris, Mrs SERLE.
Ceres,... ..Miss P. HORTON, Juno.....Miss RAINFORTH.

To conclude with, (28th Time) a New Grand Allegorical, Historical, Romantic, Legendary, Tragic-Comic Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN AND

FAIR ROSAMOND!

OR,

Old Dame Nature & the Fairy Art!

Principal Characters and Programme of the Scenery :—

The Retreat of Old Dame Nature in the Silent Valley!

Old Dame Nature, Mr YARNOLD,

THE TEMPLE OF ART.

The Fairy Art, Miss R. ISAACS,

THE DOMAIN OF INVENTION,

The Goblin Glitter, Master MITCHENSON,

Terrace of Clifford Castle at Godstow, near Oxford.

The Lord de Clifford, (Father to Rosamond) Mr T. BLANCHARD,
Posterngate, (Porter to the Castle) Mr BENDER.
Geoffrey..... (Courier to the Baron Fitzallan) .....Mr COLLET,
Baron Fitzallan, (a Scottish Noble, betrothed to Rosamond) Mr C. J. SMITH.
Fair Rosamond, (Daughter to Lord de Clifford.) Signora G. GOURIETTE.
Alicia, (her hand maiden) Mad. VEDY, The Lady Ida, Mrs JOLLYFACE
Henry II., (King of England. and innumerable et ceteras,) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

The CEDAR CHAMBER in CLIFFORD CASTLE.

Queen Eleanor, (the consort of King Henry II.) Mr T. MATHEWS.

The Water Gate, leading to the Summer Villa of Lord de Clifford.

SAINT WINIFRED'S WELL

And entrance to the Labyrinth leading to the Bower of Woodstock.

THE LABYRINTH AND ROSAMOND'S BOWER!

The Transformation.

Harlequin, Mr C. J. SMITH, Columbine, Miss ROSA BODMIN,
Pantaloon, Mr T. BLANCHARD, Clown, Mr T. MATHEWS,

The entrance to the London and Birmingham Railway, in Euston Square. Ancient Mansion, the Residence of Duncan-Doubleknock, Esq. Glover's Clock-Maker's Shop, and Lucifer Match Manufactory. Windsor Castle from the Red Lion Inn, Datchet Road. Street near Piccadilly! the Real Bayaderes, but not Brahma's.

The Covent Garden Annual:

Pictorial Record of events in the Year 1837-8. *The Duomo at Milan; The Interior, as viewed during the ceremony of the Coronation of the Emperor. The assault on Jerusalem. Arrival of the Great Western at New York.* Ruins of the Royal Exchange, and production of a New Christmas Piece. Union of Nature and Art in their Palace of Pleasure.

On Monday, William Tell, and Fair Rosamond.

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